

—Hey, what happened?

—You look terrible... why? Are you okay?



—Weren't you buddies? I always thought the two of you matched well.



—Kurihara-san?

—Why Kurihara-san?



—At school?

—Wait, Komiya-kun liked Kurihara-san?



—It's not your fault, Nanakida-san!

—It's Kurihara-san! How could she do that at school?!

—Besides, isn't it because Kurihara-san kept quiet about all that?

—That's right, if only Nanakida-san knew about it...





SHE
JUST
ISN'T
FAIR,
HUH?

Words of love
urlo

A story of yearning.

第 7 話





NO, SEE,
I'M ALL
JUMBLED
UP RIGHT
NOW.

CAN I...
ASK FOR
YOU TO
STAY AWAY
FOR A
WHILE?



EH?



THAT'S
OKAY...



AH...
SURE.

I'M REAL
SORRY!
SORRY I CAN'T
HAVE LUNCH
WITH YOU.



But
I could
not ask.

What
happened
to the both
of them kept
bothering
me.



WHAT
ARE THEY
TALKING
ABOUT...?



It
wasn't
just
them.



After all,
neither
would
look
at me.

They
would avert
their eyes,
as though
avoiding
conversation
with me.



SPE. CAMTER



SPE. QUIETLY







YUURI'S
LYING.

I ONLY
HEARD IT
RECENTLY
MYSELF...

NO,
I GUESS
YOU COULD
SAY THAT.



IT'S
ACTUALLY
A COMPLETELY
NORMAL
HOUSEHOLD.

SHE
TENDS TO
GO FOR THE
"DRAMATIC"
STORIES.

SHE HAS,
WELL....
A HABIT
OF FIBRING?
YOU KNOW,
LIKE THAT?



HAHA,
IT'S FINE,
REALLY.

YOU
HAVE
TO DRAW
THE LINE
SOMETIMES

OH, YOU'RE
TOO KIND,
NARUKI!
-GAA

I MEAN,
NOT LIKE
IT HURT
ANYONE...
SO I DIDN'T
MIND IT
MYSELF?

WELL,
YEAH?





This tale
wraps up
on a bad
end.

I suppose
some may
have more
noticed.



This is
no story of
love

But
merely
a story of
yearning



Salvation
for none.



Happiness
for none.



He sto.

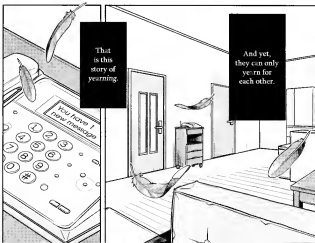
Slipping

Futility



Torment

Gasping



That
is this
story of
yearning.

And yet,
they can only
yearn for
each other.

top row

1

typew



Other

Class

Redrow

typew

Blue



typew